But if blacke ſcandall or ſo foule fac't reproach
Attend the ſequell of your impoſition,
Your meere inforcement ſhall acquittance me
From all the impure plots and ſtaines thereof,
For God he knows and you may partly ſee,
How farre I am from the deſire thereof.
May. God bleſſe your Grace, we ſee it, and will ſay it.
Glo. In ſaying ſo, you ſhall but ſay the truth.
Buc. Then I ſalute you with this kingly title:
Long liue King *Richard*, Englands royall King.
May. Amen.
Buc. To morrow will it pleaſe you to be Crown'd?
Glo. Euen when you will, ſince you will haue it ſo.
Buc. To morrow then we will attend your Grace.
Glo. Come let vs to our holy taske againe:
Farewell good couſin, farewell gentle friends. *Exeunt.*

Enter Queene mother, Dutches of Yorke, Marqueſſe Dorſet, at one dore, Dutches of Gloceſter at another doore.

Dut. Who meets vs here, my Neece Plantagenet?
Qu. Siſter well met, whether away ſo faſt?
Dut. Glo. No farther then the Tower, and as I gueſſe,
Vpon the like deuotion as your ſelues,
To gratulate the tender Princes there.
Qu. Kind ſiſter thankes, weele enter all together.

Enter the Lieutenant of the Tower.

And in good time here the Lieutenant comes.
M. Lieutenant, pray you by your leaue,
How fares the Prince?
Lieu. Well Maddam and in health, but by your leaue,
I may not ſuffer you to viſit him,
The King hath ſtraightly charged to the contrary.
Qu. The King, why who is that?
Lieu. I cry you mercy, I meane the Lord *Protector.*
Qu. The Lord protect him from that Kingly title:
Hath he ſet bonds betwixt there loue and me:
I am their mother, who ſhould keepe me from them?
I am their father, mother, and will ſee them.
Dut. Glo. Their Aunt I am in law, in loue their mother:

Then

Then feare not thou, ile beare thy
And take thy Office from thee on
Lieu. I doe beſeech your grace
I am bound by oath, I may not d

Enter Lord Stanl

Stan. Let me but meet you La
And ile ſalute your Grace of *York*
And reuerend looker one, of two
Come Maddam, you muſt goe w
There to be Crowned *Richards*
Qu. O cut my lace in ſunder,
May haue ſome ſcope to beate,
With this deadliking news.
Dor. Maddam haue comfort, ho
Qu. O *Dorſet*, ſpeake not to m
Death and deſtruction dogs the
Thy mothers name is ominous
If thou wilt ouerſtrip death, go
And liue with *Richmond* from th
Goe hie thee, hie thee, from this
Leaſt thou increaſe the number
And make me dye the thrall of
Not mother, wife, nor England
Stan. Full of wiſe care is this y
Take all the ſwift aduantage o
You ſhall haue letters from me
To meet you on the way and w
Be not taken tardy by vnwiſe
Dut. Yor. O ill diſperſing win
O my accurſed wombe the bed
A Cokatrice haſt thou hatcht t
Whoſe vnauoyded eye is mur
Stan. Come Maddam, I in all h
Dut. And I in all vnwillingneſ
I would to God that the inclu
Of goulden mettal that muſt r
Were red hot ſteele to ſeare m
Anoynted let me be with dea
And die ere men can ſay God ſa

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